

THE FAST-ACTION WESTERN!

BLACK DIAMOND

WESTERN

10¢

JUNE
NO. 45

BLACK DIAMOND
WESTERN

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.

CONFORMS
to the
COMICS
CODE



10c
PDC

THE
BLACK ?
DIAMOND
UNMASKED!

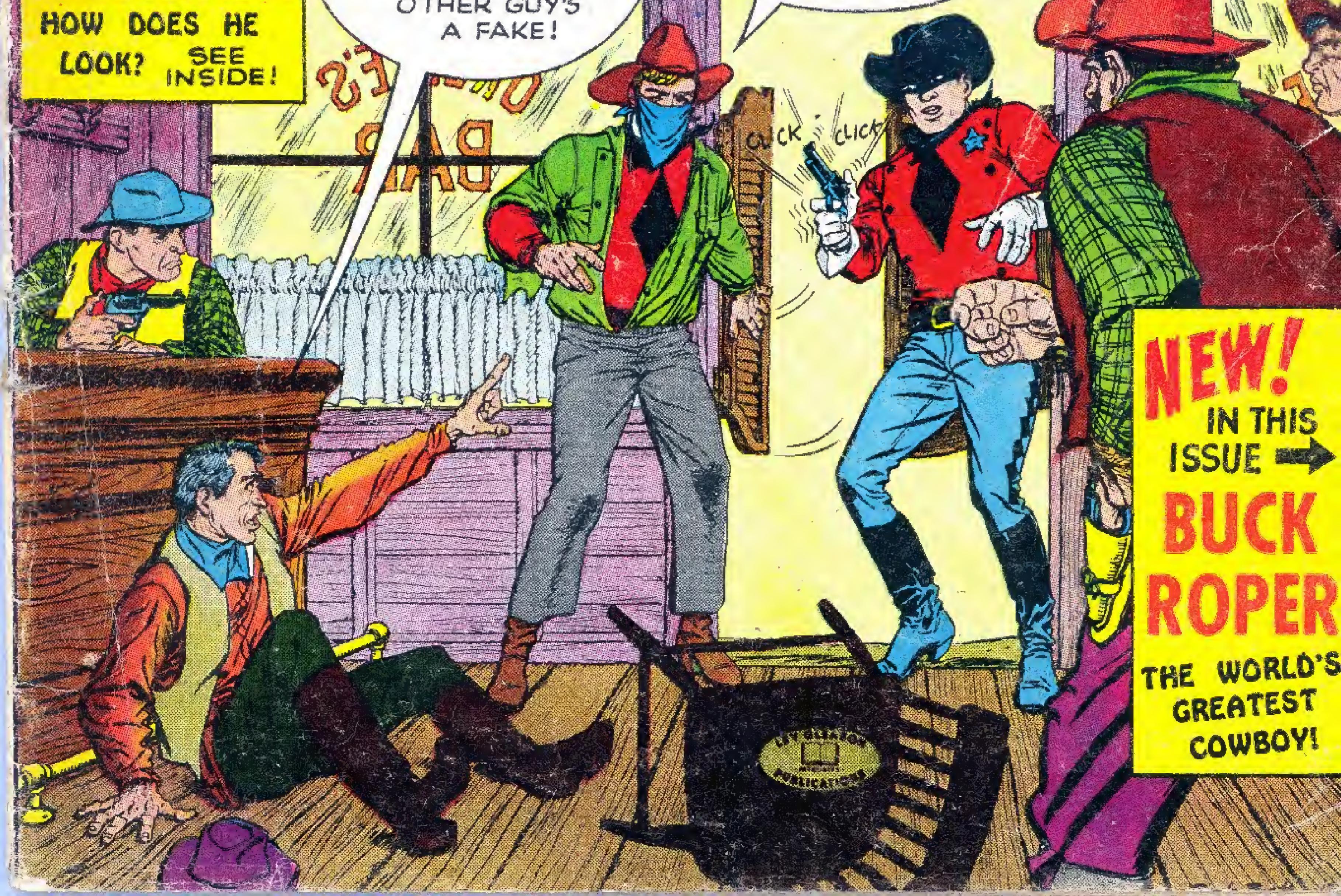
HOW DOES HE
LOOK? SEE
INSIDE!

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

LOOK WHAT HE'S
WEARIN' UNDER
HIS SHIRT WHERE
I TORE IT! HE'S THE
REAL BLACK
DIAMOND! THE
OTHER GUY'S
A FAKE!

THEY'VE FOUND US
OUT, BUMPER! YOU
HAVE NO AUTHORITY
WITH MY BADGE!
COVER OUR
ESCAPE!

DIAMOND...
MY GUN...IT
WON'T
FIRE!



NEW! IN THIS
ISSUE →
**BUCK
ROPER**
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
COWBOY!

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



#8 ONE COUPON #8

LEV GLEASON COMICS

This coupon is redeemable by the undersigned according to the terms stated in this advertisement, except that in any state where redemption in goods is prohibited or requiring payment of a license or tax not required for cash redemption, this coupon is void and the offer herein contained is not extended, and it is void where the issuance or redemption thereof is prohibited.

LEV GLEASON PUB. INC., 114 E. 32 ST., N. Y. C.

THIS OFFER EXPIRES DEC. 31, 1954

NOTE: Coupons like this now run in all Lev Gleason Comics: BOY, CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL, DILLY, BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN, LOVER'S LANE and BOY LOVES GIRL. Cut them out, save them to redeem in getting things you want at "give-away" prices—valuable things like those shown on this page. (Each coupon is numbered. Be sure each coupon you send has a different number.)



COLOR PENCIL

REGULAR PRICE \$1

RED
BLUE

BLACK
YELLOW

ORANGE

GREEN

only
50¢

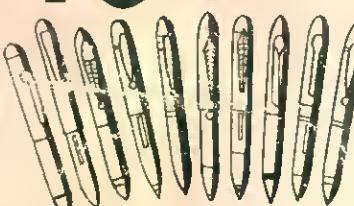
and 2 LEV GLEASON
COMICS COUPONS



only
\$3.50
tax paid

and 3 LEV GLEASON
COMICS COUPONS

USUALLY SELLS FOR
AS MUCH AS \$10.00



only
75¢
and 2 LEV GLEASON
COMICS COUPONS

WHAT AN OFFER! NOT ONE—BUT TEN

Yes, ten ball-point pens, all guaranteed to write—and to last. Different colors and sizes. Handsome, sturdy, the kind you'd pay up to a dollar a piece for in stores—and all 10 are yours for only 75¢, and two coupons.

Send for yours today.

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, NEW YORK, N. Y.
THESE OFFERS EXPIRE DEC. 31, 1954



CHRONOGRAPH WATCH

TACHOMETER - TELEMETER

This handsome, chrome-cased jeweled watch has full year's manufacturer's guarantee—radium, glow-at-night dial, red sweep-second hand. Measures speed of moving objects, measures distance between points, has two push buttons for "stop" and "start." It's rugged, handsome, precision made. Use coupon to order.

MAKE EASY MONEY!

You can make money quickly if you want to re-sell any item on this page. One ball-point pen, for instance, can be sold for as much as you pay for all ten! Sell 5—make several dollars—and keep five pens for yourself! Be smart! You pocket the profit!

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.
114 E. 32 ST., NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

Please rush me the items checked. I enclose _____ and _____ coupons.

- 6 color Pencil (enclose 50¢ and 2 coupons)
- Chronograph Watch (enclose \$3.50 and 3 coupons)
- 10 Ball point pens (enclose 75¢ and 2 coupons)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

THE UNMASKING OF BLACK DIAMOND



IT WAS LATE SEPTEMBER IN COPPER CITY, AND BLACK DIAMOND HAD JUST RECEIVED AN URGENT LETTER FROM THE U.S. MARSHAL DISTRICT HEADQUARTERS IN DALLAS...

WHAT D'YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE ALL FIRED UP ABOUT, DIAMOND?

I DON'T KNOW, BUMPER, BUT THAT LETTER SOUNDED URGENT! I'M GETTIN' THERE AS SOON AS I CAN!

I SHORE WISH I WAS GOIN' WITH YOU, BOB! THEY MIGHT TRY AND STICK YOU BEHIND A DESK OR SOMETHIN'!

NOT MUCH CHANCE OF THAT, BUMPER! WELL, SO LONG!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

HOURS LATER IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE DALLAS MARSHAL...

YOU KNEW MARSHAL BART GOODWIN, DIAMOND! HE WAS KILLED IN A GUN DUEL! WE SUSPECT DIRTY WORK! AND WE KNOW WHO KILLED HIM, BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

I THINK

NOTHING? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'D BETTER GD BACK TO THE BEGINNING! THIS HERE IS HIS KILLER—RALPH COBB, OWNER AND OPERATOR OF THE COBB RODEO! IT ALL STARTED WHEN HE WROTE GOODWIN AND ASKED FOR A PERMIT TO BRING HIS RODEO INTO GOODWIN'S TERRITORY. GOODWIN CHECKED INTO HIS BACKGROUND...



MY KIDS ARE SURE LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THAT RODEO, MARSHAL GOODWIN!

I'M AFRAID I'M GONNA DISAPPOINT 'EM, FRANK! COBB'S BOYS ARE THE WORST KIND OF GUNMEN, AND THEY'VE GOT A REPUTATION OF STIRRING UP TROUBLE WHEREVER THEY GO! I'M TURNIN' DOWN THEIR APPLICATION!

A FEW DAYS LATER, COBB RODE INTO TOWN...

NICE GOIN', HAPPY! BETTER FOLLOW ME, IN CASE ANYTHING GOES WRONG!

I'M RALPH COBB, MARSHAL! I'M WARNING YOU...I'M BRINGING MY RODEO INTO LARABIE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

WHY, YOU... GIT OUTTA HERE, COBB, BEFORE I RUN YOU AND YOUR DIRTY GANG OUTTA HERE ON A RAIL!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THIS IS GOODWIN'S GUN!
Y'SEE, THE FIRING PIN'S BEEN
FILED CLEAN! IT COULD
NEVER FIRE AGAIN! THIS
ISN'T THE FIRST TIME, EITHER!
COBB'S KILLED NINE MEN
THIS WAY, AND WE
COULD NEVER PROVE
HE FIXED THE GUNS!

HE'LL BE COMIN'
INTO YOUR TERRI-
TORY NEXT, BLACK
DIAMOND! THAT'S
WHY YOU'VE GOT
THIS ASSIGNMENT!
I WANT YOU TO GET
THE PROOF TO PUT
THIS RAT WHERE
HE BELONGS!

I'LL DO
MY BEST,
MARSHAL!

BACK IN COPPER CITY...
THAT'S ABOUT
IT, BUMPER! I'M
GONNA APPLY FOR
A JOB WITH COBB'S
RODEO AS PETE
BALLOU, AN EX-
CON AND A FAST
MAN WITH
A GUN!

BUT...YOU'LL
HAVE TO
TAKE YOUR
MASK
OFF!

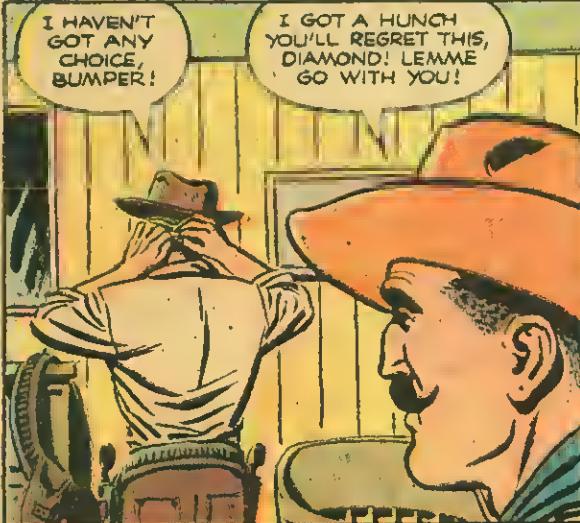


I HAVEN'T
GOT ANY
CHOICE,
BUMPER!

I GOT A HUNCH
YOU'LL REGRET THIS,
DIAMOND! LEMME
GO WITH YOU!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T TAKE
YOU! YOU GOTTA STAY AND
WATCH THE JAILHOUSE!
AND TAKE CARE OF
RELAPON! I'LL TAKE
EL LOBO!

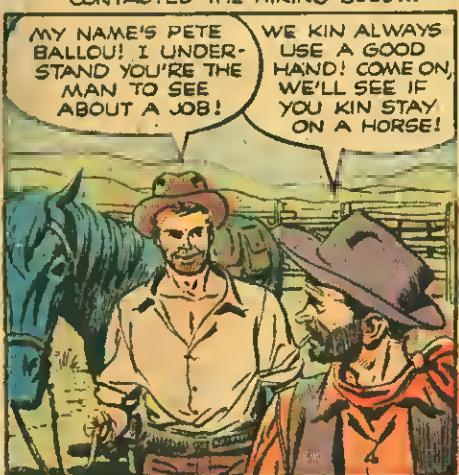
WELL, SO
LONG, BOB!
GOOD LUCK!



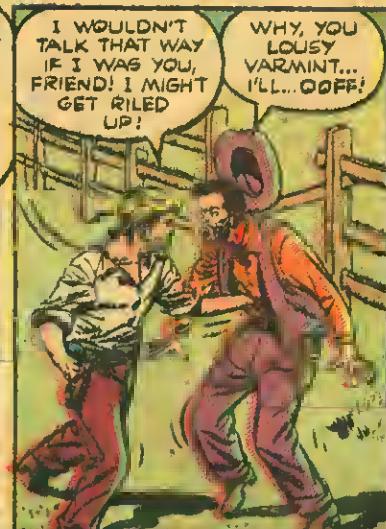
IT WAS OVER A DAY'S RIDE TO THE CITY
WHERE COBB WAS HOLDING HIS RODEO!
DUSTY, TIRED, AND UNSHAVEN, BOB VALE
CONTACTED THE HIRING BOSS...

MY NAME'S PETE
BALLOU! I UNDER-
STAND YOU'RE THE
MAN TO SEE
ABOUT A JOB!

WE KIN ALWAYS
USE A GOOD
HAND! COME ON,
WE'LL SEE IF
YOU KIN STAY
ON A HORSE!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

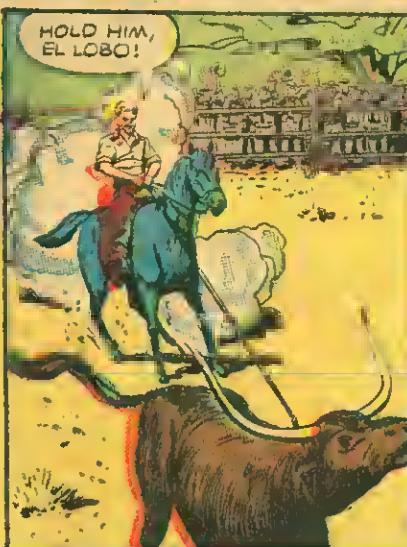
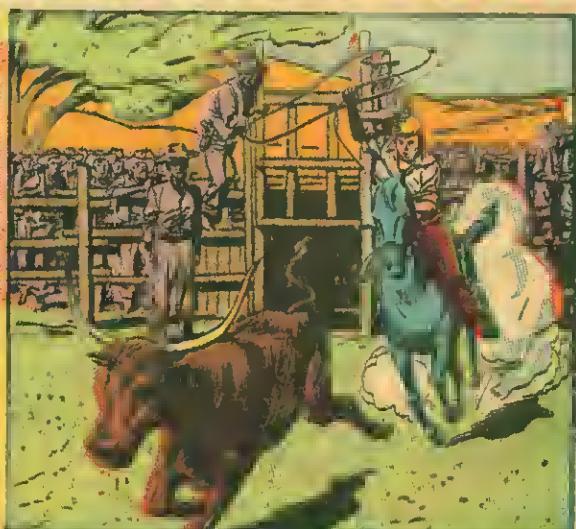
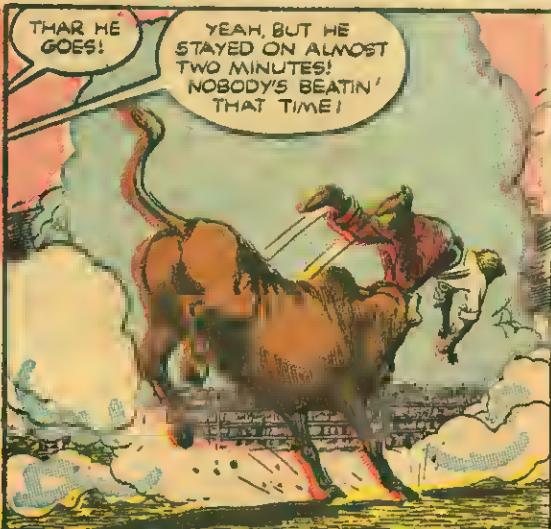


WESTERN UNION

MEET ME AT NINE
TONIGHT IN
BATTLESNAKE PASS
URGENT.
BOB

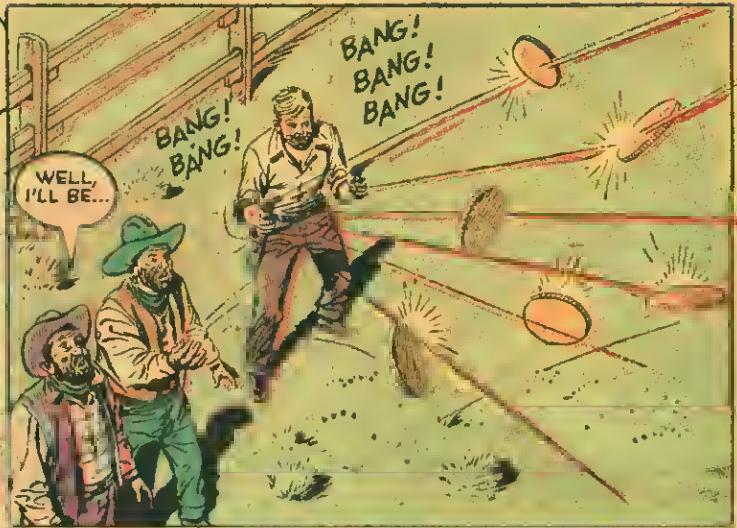
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BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



THAT WAS A PRETTY FAIR SHOW YOU PUT ON THIS AFTERNOON, BALLOU! KIN YOU SHOOT AS WELL AS YOU KIN RIDE?

JUST TOSS SOME COINS IN THE AIR... I'LL SHOW YOU!



YA DIDN'T MISS ONCE! WHERE'D YOU LEARN TA SHOOT LIKE THAT?

YA GOTTA LEARN HOW TO SHOOT IN MY BUSINESS! I DONE TIME FOR CATTLE RUSTLIN', BANK ROBBERY, AN' MURDER!

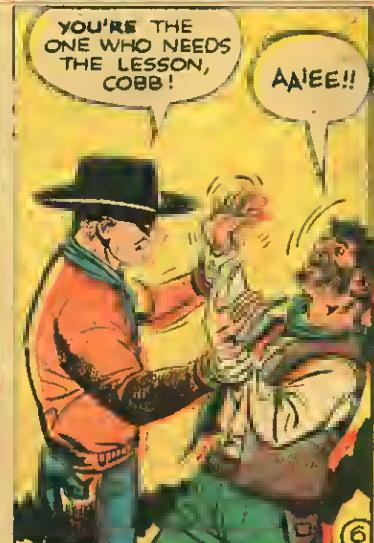


THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE IN COPPER CITY, BUMPER HAD HIS EXPECTED VISITORS...

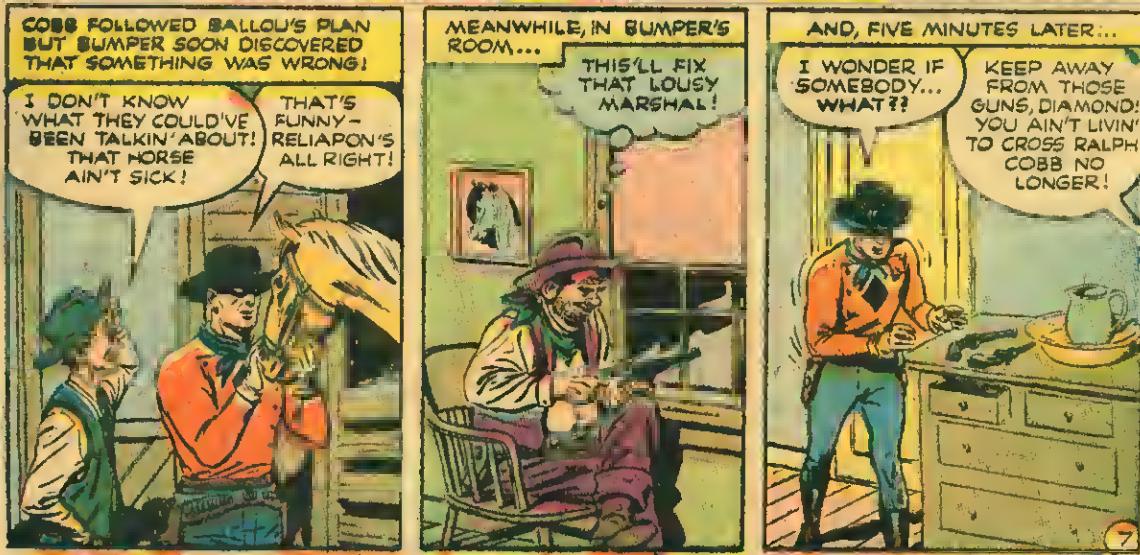


I'M RALPH COBB, HEAD OF THE COBB RODEO! I WANT A PERMIT TA BRING MY SHOW HERE!

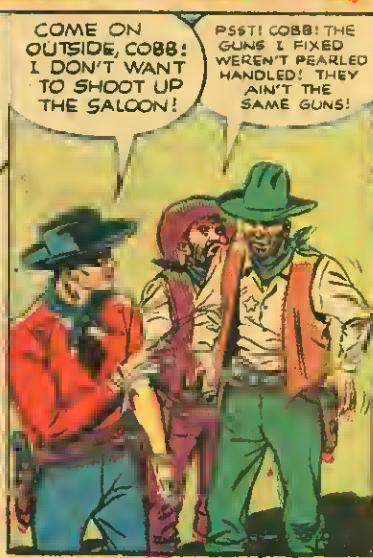
YOU DON'T BRING ANYTHING BUT TROUBLE WHEN YOU COME TO A TOWN, COBB! YOU'RE NOT GETTING A PERMIT FROM ME!



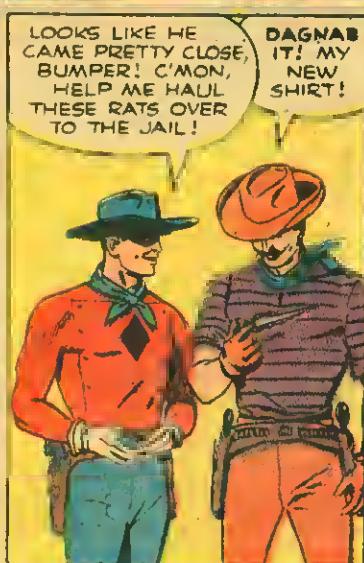
BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

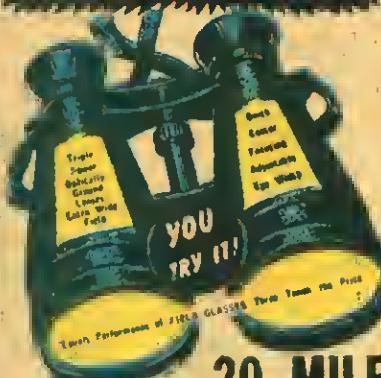


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



The End

TERRIFIC POWER!



20-MILE RANGE

These powerful, precision-made, glasses, tough cast metal field glasses will give you more pleasure than you've ever dreamed possible. Extremely lightweight. When you take your first look you'll be amazed at the way objects and people come up to you CLOSE and CLEAR! Guaranteed for long, durable service and thrills or PAY NOTHING.

FREE CARRYING CASE

POWER-PACKED EXPENSIVE FEATURES
Take them on Motoring Trips, Hunting and Fishing, to Sporting Events, Hiking and Seashore. See without being seen. If you've never owned a pair of field glasses before, don't miss out on thrills and pleasure these power-packed binoculars offer.

ORDER NOW! Just pay postman \$3.98 plus postage. Or remit with order, we pay postage. You get FREE, handsome carrying case with each order. **GUARANTEE:**

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., BG-4,
63 Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.

SNAP-LITE AUTOMATIC LIGHTERS

Handsome deluxe silver-finished lighter. Thin and well made as a fine watch. Just a press of the thumb, it lights. Release, it's out. An instant lighter that lights every time. 1½" wide, 12½" high. Only \$1.00 postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed.



LIGHTS IN A GALE

Wind looking, rugged, he-man lighter with a special retractable wind-breaker. A press of the thumb, it lights. Release, it's out. Holds light in strongest wind. Attractive silver finish, size approx. 1½" by 2". Price \$2.00 postpaid.



Both lighters come in attractive gift boxes. Special combination offer, one of each style for only \$4. postpaid!

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. 164,
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

NEW! KIDDY CHEST

A wonderful idea for younger children — a bathroom cabinet of their own. Molded of heavy, colorful plastic, decorated with attractive animal cut-outs—and its own real mirror!

Kiddy cabinet is completely equipped with: Johnson & Johnson Bond-Aid box, Kleenex Tissues, Ivory Soap, Ammideni Tooth Paste, Py-co-pay Tooth Brush, plastic tumbler, plastic soap dish, Dundee towel on rack below. Simple adhesive mounting hooks make it easy to hang—anywhere.

Kids love it. Send only \$1.98, cash, check or money order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., 63-Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.



only \$1.98

MUSICAL BRIDE ACTION DOLL



A BEAUTIFUL BRIDE DOLL...
She TURNS—DANCES as MUSIC
BOX plays!

You'll thrill to the breathtaking beauty of Musical Bride Doll. She wears exquisite bridal gown of satin, net, lace...has real hair, closes eyes to sleep. Unbreakable. Stands 8" tall and plays "Orlanda March" on genuine Swiss Music Box. This unapulated gift guarantees long-time pleasure to children & adults. Ideal centerpiece for weddings, showers. Sent air approved only \$3.95 add. Cash refund if not thrilled.

ORDER TODAY!

EMPIRE PRODUCTS, Dept. OG-4,
63-Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

WALKIE TALKIES

POWERED BY ORIGINAL GENCO ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS, U. S. GOVERNMENT PATENT ED. 2,330,175



TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS: Set consists of TWO (2) Transceivers ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed. Features a new patented Rammer-Suction magnetic chassis. Hermetic, oil-free, foolproof operation is guaranteed.



RADIOCAST OVER HOME RADIO:

Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of your house. Amplify your telephone—also your radio, records, guitars and announcements.

LOCATE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS: Your Walkie Talkies can easily be connected to the broadcast band and their series on your artiato radio receiver. The XK3110 plug-in crystal antenna and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Antenna and aerial attachment only \$1.95. (Optional)

Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic engineered for utility and elite long service. This is not a dip but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Both sets and radio receiver \$3.95. Guaranteed—your money refunded if not.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. WG-2, 63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

THE LATEST FAD!
CONFEDERATE BATTLE

FLAGS: 24" long. Authentic cloth and color, 2 for only \$1. Send checks or money order

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO.
63 CENTRAL AVENUE OSSINING, N. Y.

Tricky VANISHING CARD

A SENSATIONAL TRICK that makes a magician disappear! A Card is freely shown, yet disappears from hand to reappear in spectator's pocket. **IT'S FREE!** If you send us 25¢ coin or stamp for our "BIG" Catalog of 400 Illustrated Tricks.

The MAGICIAN-LO
2463 KINGSTON AV. PHILADELPHIA 25 PA.



REGULAR PRICE
\$3.49
SPECIAL PRICE
\$2.95
S. & S. INCLUDED

RED FIRE

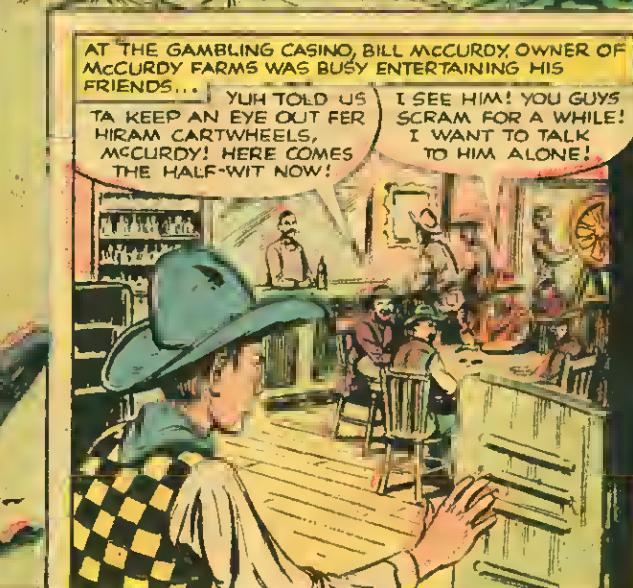
in "TRAP OF EVIL"

SOME BEASTS WALK ON FOUR LEGS, SOME WALK ON TWO! RED FIRE LEARNED AT THE RISK OF HIS LIFE, THAT A BEAST COULD BE THE HUNTER, NOT THE PREY!

IT'S RED FIRE!
CAN I SHOOT
HIM, POP?
CAN I?

SHORE, SON! WE
CAN ALWAYS SAY
WE MISTOOK HIM
FOR A BEAR!

CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

EVENIN', MR. MCCURDY! I'VE COME FER MY MONEY!

LET'S GET IT OVER WITH, HIRAM! I OWE FORTY DOLLARS! HERE IT IS!

NO, MR. MCCURDY, YOU OWE ME A LIAR! I SAID FORTY! TAKE YOUR MONEY AND, SHUT UP ABOUT IT! YOU'RE LUCKY TO GET PAID OFF AT ALL!

JUST AS YUH SAY, MR. MCCURDY! DO YUH WANT MORE?

NATURALLY—NOW TAKE OFF! I GOT A CARD GAME GOIN' HERE! C'MON, BOYS, LET'S CONTINUE!

SO YOU'RE DOIN' BUSINESS WITH THE VILLAGE IDIOT! I'M SURPRISED AT YUH MCCURDY! THAT'S LIKE TAKIN' CANDY FROM A BABY!

MONEY IS MONEY—FROM A BABY, IDIOT, OR WISEACRE LIKE YOU!

SIT DOWN AN' PLAY! HMM! THAT MONEY WON'T STICK TO HIRAM LONG! HE'S GOT THE GAMBLIN' ITCH!

FIVE BUCKS ON NUMBER SEVEN!

ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD PLAY, HIRAM? DOES YOUR PA KNOW YOU'RE GAMBLIN'?

IT AIN'T NONE OF HIS BUSINESS NOR YOURS, EITHER! GO AHEAD—SPIN THE WHEEL!

SUIT YOURSELF, HIRAM! IT'S YOUR MONEY!

AND SO HIRAM PLAYED...

ACE.

BLACK!

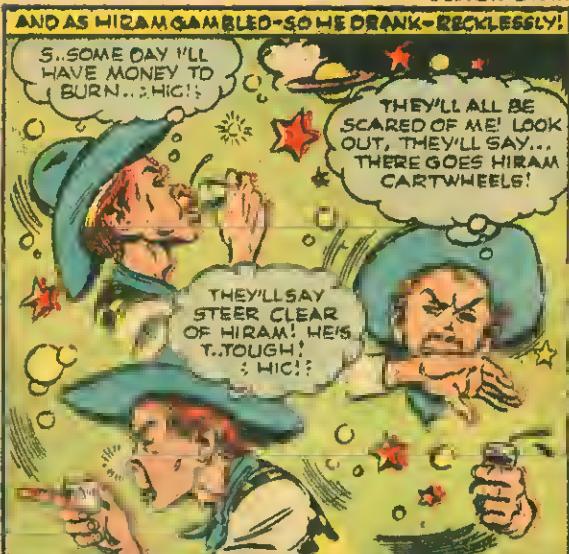
YOU LOSE AGAIN, HIRAM!

...I'LL BE BACK WHEN I GET MORE DOUGH! SOME DAY I'LL CLEAN YUH OUT!

SURE YA WILL, HIRAM! HERE'S A BUCK! BUY YOURSELF DRINKS ON THE HOUSE!



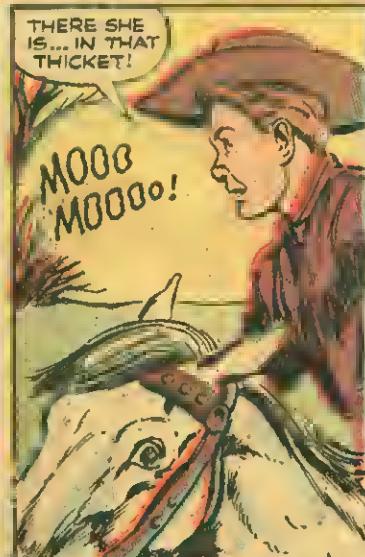
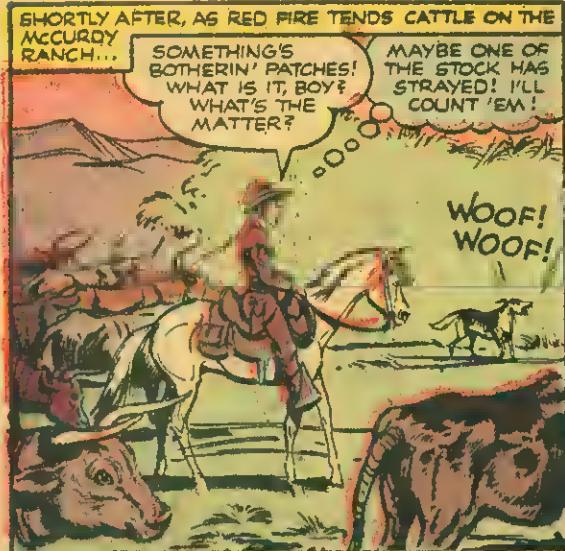
BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



LATER THAT NIGHT, AT CARTWHEELS' TRAPPER'S RANCH...



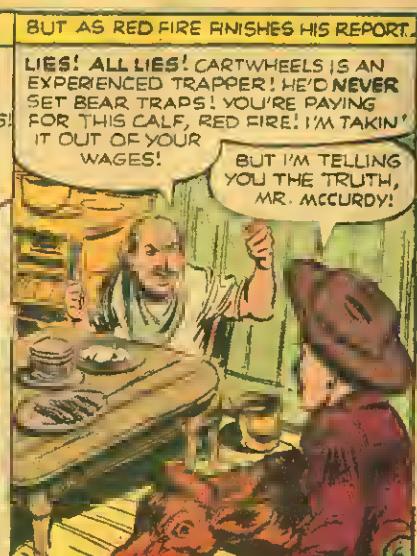
BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...





BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

A LIKELY STORY! NOT ONLY WON'T YOU GET ANY WAGES - YOU'RE FIRED! IF YOU'RE NOT OFF THIS RANCH IN FIVE MINUTES, I'LL RUN YOU OFF!

YOU CAN FIRE ME BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP MY WAGES! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, MR. MCCURDY!

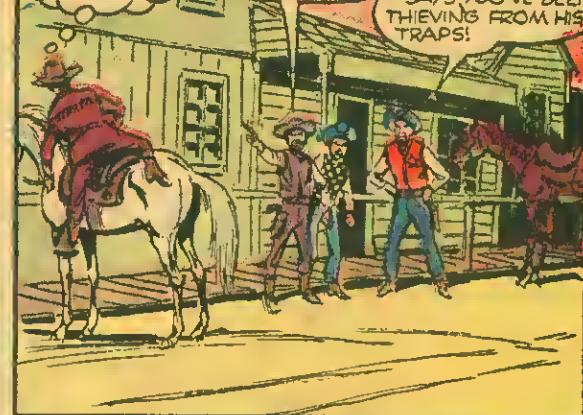


HOURS LATER, IN COUNTY CENTER - RED FIRE DISMOUNTS IN FRONT OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

OH, OH! IT'S THE CARTWHEELS!

THERE HE IS! SHERIFF! THERE'S THE THIEF!

YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE, RED FIRE! CARTWHEELS SAYS YOU'VE BEEN THIEVING FROM HIS TRAPS!



THEY'RE LIARS! IT'S THEY WHO SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOR USING ILLEGAL TRAPS!

NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT! YOU WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!



OUCH! STOP! CRACK! SOCK! OWWWW!

THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS!



TAKE THIS - AND THAT AND THAT!

OWW! YI-I-I-I OOOH!

WHACK! JOCK!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

SHERIFF! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? I HEAR PEOPLE SAYING YOU BEAT RED FIRE TO WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE!

STRICTLY A RUMDR, MARSHAL! HAVE A SANDWICH!



HMM! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT, SHERIFF! WHAT'S UP, ANYWAY?

CARTWHEELS AN' HIS LAME-BRAINED SON FRAMED RED FIRE ON A FUR-STEALING RAP! I SUGGEST YOU SEE MCCURDY AND GET HIS STORY!

YOU'LL GET NO PLACE WITH MCCURDY, MARSHAL!



AN HOUR LATER - AT MCCURDY'S RANCH...

IN MY BOOK THE KID'S GUILTY! CARTWHEELS CAUGHT HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS! AS FOR THE CALF IT'S ALREADY BURIED!

SOMETHING DOESN'T SMELL RIGHT TO ME, MCCURDY. AN' I AIM TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN COURT...

REDFIRE, THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY AS CHARGED—OF FUR STEALING! AS FOR YOU, CARTWHEELS, THE BEAR TRAPS THE MARSHAL BROUGHT IN PROVE YOU USED ILLEGAL TRAPS! THE COURT THEREFORE, FINES YOU FIFTY DOLLARS!

NO! NO!
WE WAS
FRAMED! WE
NEVER USED
BEAR TRAPS!

YOU'RE IMPLYING THAT THE COURT AND THE LAW OFFICERS ARE DISHONEST! \$25 MORE FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT!

OKAY! BUT
I'LL GET EVEN
WITH THAT
TIN STAR!

QUIET, YOU
IDIOT!

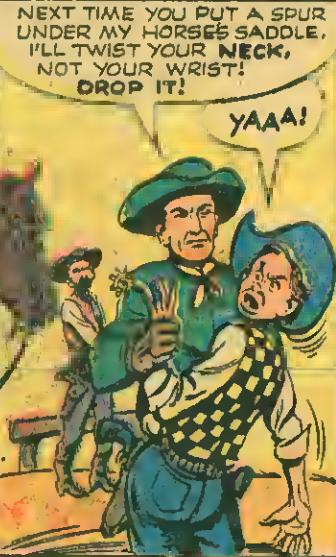
SHORTLY AFTER, OUTSIDE THE COURTHOUSE...

I SEE YOU
MEANT
WHAT YOU
SAID!



NEXT TIME YOU PUT A SPUR
UNDER MY HORSE'S SADDLE,
I'LL TWIST YOUR NECK,
NOT YOUR WRIST!
DROP IT!

YAAA!



I'LL GET EVEN
WITH HIM IF
IT'S THE
LAST THING
I DO!

I'D BETTER KEEP
AN EYE ON BIRD-
BRAIN! HE'S AS
DANGEROUS AS
A RATTLESNAKE,
AND TWICE AS
IMPATIENT! HIRAM
WON'T WAIT LONG TO
STRIKE! HE MIGHT
EVEN TRY SOME
THING TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT IN THE MARSHAL'S HOTEL ROOM...

I SAID I'D GET EVEN!
THIS TAKES CARE OF
THAT STUPID
MARSHAL!



IT'S A GOOD THING I UNDERSTOOD
THE WORKINGS OF HIRAM'S
MURDEROUS LITTLE MIND! NOW
TO FIND OUT WHERE HE'S
HEADED FOR!



LATER AT THE MCCURDY RANCH...

THE TRAPS WERE SET LAST NIGHT—
THEY MUST BE FULL NOW! HOW
ABOUT ME MAKIN' A SHIPMENT
TONIGHT?

WHY NOT?
YOU WANT MONEY,
HIRAM—I WANT
FURS, GO GET
'EM!

THIS IS REALLY
BEGINNING TO
MAKE SENSE!
MCCRUDY HELPED
FRAME RED FIRE
BECAUSE HE'S IN
CAHOOTS WITH
HIRAM!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE WOODS...

NOW THE PICTURE IS COMPLETE! HIRAM'S STEALING FROM HIS FATHER'S TRAPS AND SELLING THE FURS AT THE BARGAIN PRICE TO MCCURDY!



NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS! THIS SHOULD BRING PA CARTWHEELS RUNNING!



MINUTES LATER...

THERE GOES ANOTHER THIEF! I'LL BLAST HIS HEAD OFF!

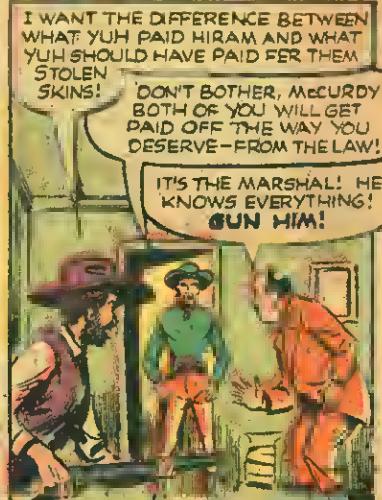
NO! NO! W..WAIT! IT'S ME, PA! YAAA!!



H..HIRAM! SO IT WAS YOU WHO STOLE FROM MY TRAPS! YA THIEVIN' SKUNK! WHAT'D YUH DO WITH THE FUR?



A HALF HOUR LATER, AS HIRAM GOES TO THE DOCTOR...THE MARSHAL FOLLOWS CARTWHEELS TO MCCURDY'S RANCH...



RESISTING ARREST! EH? GOOD! THAT'LL MAKE YOUR SENTENCE LONGER!

OOOFF!

SPLAT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE JAIL HOUSE...

TAKE A LAST LOOK AT 'EM, RED FIRE! YOU WON'T BE SEEING 'EM AROUND FOR QUITE A WHILE! MCCURDY FOR BUYING STOLEN FURS... CARTWHEELS, FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER AND CONSPIRACY... HIRAM FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER AND THEFT.



YESSIR, RED FIRE! THE SHERIFF AND I KNEW YOU WEREN'T GUILTY, BUT THE WAYS OF THE LAW ARE SOMETIMES SLOW! JUST REMEMBER, IN THE END IT'S ALWAYS THE GUILTY WHO ARE PUNISHED!



THE END

THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your brand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows, fights and such, or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen



gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out, automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense eoden scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, $4\frac{1}{4}'' \times 4''$, has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last word in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., Dept. 10 DB,
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N.Y.

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage, with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

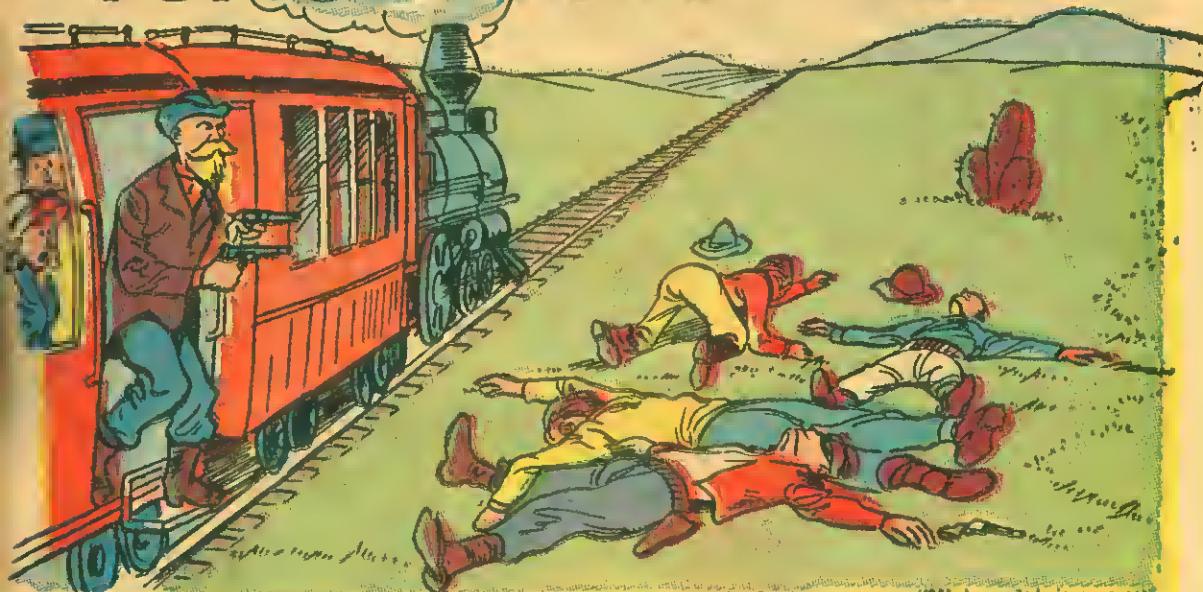
Name _____ (Please Print Plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

I enclose \$2.00. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

"For Old Time's Sake"



Charlie Austin scowled at his daughter. "Eva," he said, "Not you nor nobody else is goin' to take me to California. Forty years ago I rode clear across the border of that state chasin' Blackjack Thorne 'fore I ketched up with 'im. I made it easy enough then by myself, and I reckon I can make it now!"

"You were a lot younger then, Dad," Eva protested. Charlie shot her an angry glance, and Eva was sorry she brought up the question of age. She knew how her father resented being called old.

"Thunderation!" Charlie roared. "There you go again! Seventy two ain't old — not for a Texan! Mebbe I ain't exact'y in my prime, but I can handle myself as good as I did when I was!" In his prime Charlie Austin, then a sheriff, had bested some of the West's most notorious outlaws. Eva sighed and said no more — that is, not until the old man took his gunbelt down from a peg in his room, checked the chambers of his Colt .44, and finding it fully loaded thrust it back into the holster with a grunt of satisfaction. He strapped the gunbelt about his waist.

"Chuck!" Eva cried; and because of the urgent note in her voice her brother hurried into the room. "Chuck, Dad's taking his gun!"

Chuck turned to his father, but before he could say anything Charlie thrust his jaw out belligerently, as if daring Chuck to complain about him toting the sixgun. Chuck didn't open his mouth; he just looked helplessly at Eva and shrugged. The old sheriff's eyes twinkled; he could be cantankerous, he knew it, and he liked being that way. Fifteen minutes later Charlie Austin was packed and ready to leave the house. Chuck reached for his father's suitcases; Charlie drew them back and frowned at his son and daughter.

"You two goin' somewhere?" he demanded.

Chuck looked uneasy. "We're drivin' you to the station, Dad . . . I—er—I shipped Fire to the train on a truck. Figured you wouldn't be wanting to ride him all the way over . . ."

Charlie stomped out of the house, muttering something about "danged busybodies", climbed into the rear of the family car and allowed himself to be driven to the station at San Antonio. He was in a better mood before he boarded the train. He looked in at Fire; the chestnut pony had a section of a cattle car for himself, and was contentedly eating hay. Fire pawed the floor as a sign that he recognized Charlie, and the latter broke into a broad grin. It always made him happy to see his pony.

There were the memories, too. It made him happy to think back to the old days. He was remembering how it was the time he captured Jack McCall, the cowardly killer, who shot Wild Bill Hickok in the back. McCall had been desperate — if caught he'd hang — and like as not he'd have shot from ambush. Charlie had known that, but he went after the killer anyhow. There had been blazing guns, and when the smoke had cleared Jack McCall was sprawled on the ground — Yes, those were the days of quick death, of hard riding and fast shooting. Not like nowadays, Charlie mused. Only nineteen years since the turn of the century, and the country's gone soft. His own son driving a car; horses vanishing from the towns all too quickly. And here he was, on his way to Hollywood to give his advice in the making of a western movie. Ha! That's where the fighting's done now, Charlie reflected — on the movie screen!

And Charlie Austin looked forward to seeing his friends on the way; that's why he took the slow train west. It would stop to unload freight and mail at some of the larger towns, and he could visit some of his old cronies and talk about the better days. There was a stop at Amarillo, and Charlie had an hour to look up Matt Murdock. Matt had

been a rough customer back then, but Sheriff Charlie had tamed him; and when Matt got out of jail he and the sheriff had become good friends. But now when Charlie found Matt it was disappointing. Matt was behind the counter of a butcher shop — wrinkling, balding, and not at all the rip roaring badman of old.

"Drat it, Matt," Charlie growled, "you've let yourself grow old!"

"I am old," Matt smiled wearily. "—And so are you, whether you like it or not. Trouble is you been livin' with yourself so you can't notice how you change every day. But take my word fer it, Charlie — you look every hit of your seventy-five years!"

"Seventy-two!" snapped Charlie. He hurried back to the train without having talked about the old days at all. And that's how it was all along the way: Those old friends were all disappointing; Charlie had remembered them as they were in their prime; time had moved on, but his memory had stood still, and he had pictured them all these years as looking the same as they did way back when . . .

"Sorry I got off the train at all," he mused. For the first time in his life Charlie Austin really felt old. He slumped down in his train seat; his eyelids drooped, and soon he was asleep. He slept a good part of the way through Arizona. It was near the Arizona-California border that the train squealed to a sudden stop; Charlie was thrown forward in his seat. All he could do now was dream about old times — and even his dream was rudely interrupted by the jolting stop.

Charlie's hand went to the butt of his six-gun before he sheepishly realized that he had been dreaming. He noticed that other passengers were looking out of the windows, and decided to step outside, stretch his legs, and see what had stopped the train in the middle of nowhere.

The old man stepped down from the car, squinted in the glare of the brilliant sun; then, while waiting for his eyes to become accustomed to the light, removed his jacket. The day was a scorcher. Ahead of Charlie Austin was the first coach of the mixed train; in front of that a mail car, a baggage car, the tender and finally the locomotive. He strolled forward casually, and stopped near the end of the mail car.

Not more than fifteen feet in front of the locomotive Charlie could make out the wagon now; there was no horse — just an empty wagon on the tracks . . . at least it looked empty. But when the engineer, the fireman and a conductor, facing the wagon, threw their hands up Charlie instinctively reached for his gun again. Suddenly, the conductor made a break for it. Two masked men suddenly appeared in the wagon, as though they had grown out of the floor; they rose together, and one sent a quick shot after the conductor, ripping his hat from his

head. The conductor threw himself forward as Charlie whipped out his .44 and fired from the hip. His bullet shrieked over the conductor's head. The latter fell flat, crying out "TRAIN ROBBERS!" A thrill ran through Charlie at those words.

The bullet found its mark. The first of the train robbers dropped his gun, swayed, and there was a look of surprise on his face. Even before he fell Charlie Austin sent another slug, and the second bandit pitched forward and tumbled out of the wagon. The old time sheriff was about to thrust his six-gun back into his holster when the storm broke: the door of the mail car was open. Four other masked men leaped out, two of them carrying small canvas bags . . . gold! They started pitching lead at Charlie even before they hit the ground. Charlie could feel two of the shots rip by his head uncomfortably close; but he didn't move out of his tracks. Up came that .44 again; Charlie's gnarled hand fanned the hammer four times in lightning like succession. When the smoke cleared the four bandits were sprawled in the dust in grotesque positions.

It all happened quicker than the time it takes to tell — so fast that nobody but the bandits had a chance to take a good look at the old man, and they wouldn't be talking any more. Charlie calmly blew the smoke out of the gunbarrel, reloaded, and strolled back to his car. Other passengers cautiously peered out past him to the pile of dead, would-be, train robbers.

"Lucky there weren't more than six of 'em," Charlie mused. He put on his jacket and buttoned it, so that his gunbelt was no longer visible. "—Else I'd have had to stop and reload!"

Ten minutes later the curious passengers re-boarded the train, speaking excitedly. There was a good deal of questioning as to who had killed the bandits, but nobody asked Charlie Austin. He was slumped down in his seat, hat over his face so nobody could see him smile. Naturally, nobody would expect an old man like that to be mixed up in a wild fracas anyhow. The train crew got the wagon off the tracks, buried the outlaws where they lay, and a half-hour later the train crossed the border into California.

Charlie Austin was quite a favorite around the movie lot. His pal movie actor Johnny Cleary, and all the others in cowboy garb, could listen to Charlie talk about Hickok, James, the Ketchum boys and Billy the Kid for hours at a time. He made them seem alive again.

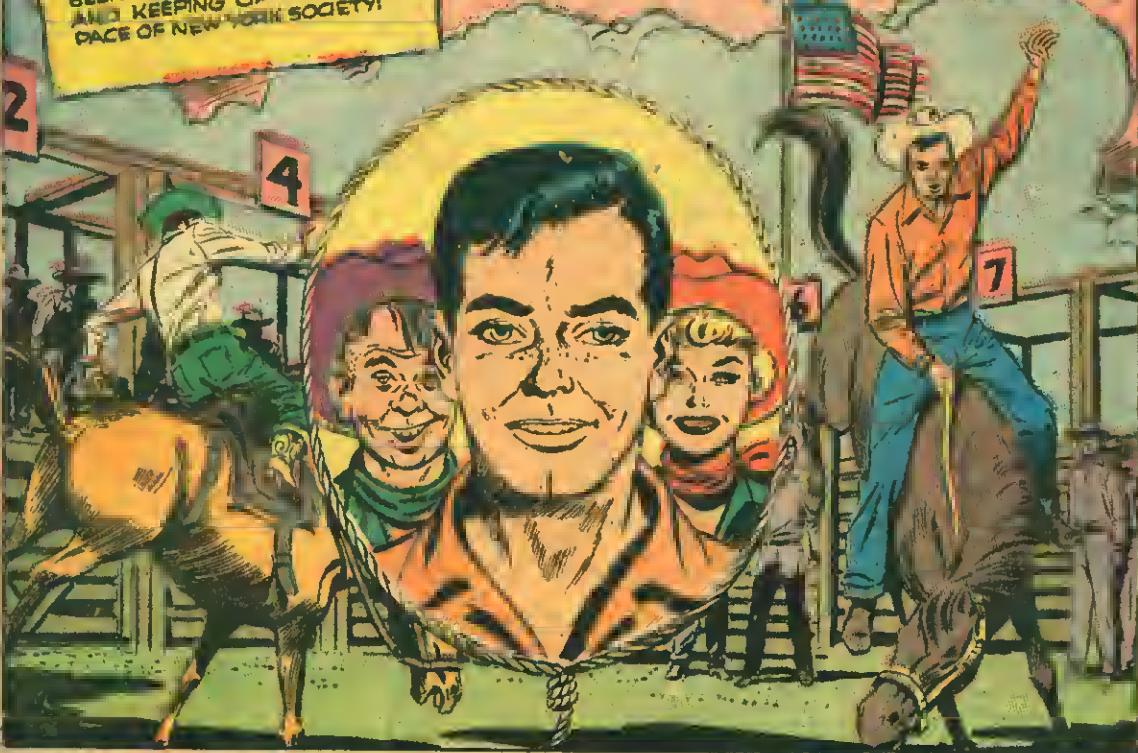
"I'd sure like to have been livin' in those days," drawled cowboy film hero Cleary. "Nothin' happens these days to compare with them old Wild West adventures!"

Charlie Austin grinned mysteriously. "I don't know about that," he said. "I reckon adventure can happen any time, anywhere, when you least expect it!"

RODEO RIDING, WHILE COLORFUL AND EXCITING TO THE SPECTATOR, IS A HARD, HIGHLY SKILLED BUSINESS TO THE COWBOY, WHO MAKES HIS LIVING FROM THE PRIZE MONEY HE CAN WIN! MOST OF THESE MEN HAVE SPENT THEIR LIVES IN THE SADDLE, AND IT IS RARE WHEN AN OUTSIDER BREAKS INTO THEIR RANKS! IT IS EVEN RARER WHEN THE OUTSIDER IS AN EASTERNER...A MAN WHOSE HARDEST WORK HAS BEEN ACTING IN A FEW MOVIES AND KEEPING UP WITH THE PACE OF NEW YORK SOCIETY!

INTRODUCING

BUCK TOPPER



OUR STORY OPENS IN NEW YORK CITY, WHERE THE HILL RODEO IS IN TOWN FOR A FOUR WEEK STAND! THREE OF THE CONTESTANTS, DIXIE DALTON, HOTFOOT AND THE PROFESSOR ARE STROLLING TOWARD THE ARENA...

YIPPEE!
NEW YORK!
MAN, I BEEN
WAITIN' ALL
YEAR FOR
THIS
TRIP!

YOU'D BETTER HOG-TIE
SOME OF YOUR NATURAL
INSTINCTS, HOTFOOT,
OR THE LOCAL LAW'S
GONNA LOCK YOU UP!
YOUR BRAND OF
HUMOR DOESN'T GO
OVER
IN THIS
TOWN!

WELL, LET'S
GET INSIDE
AND GET
ORGANIZED,
PROFESSOR! WE
OPEN IN HALF
AN HOUR!

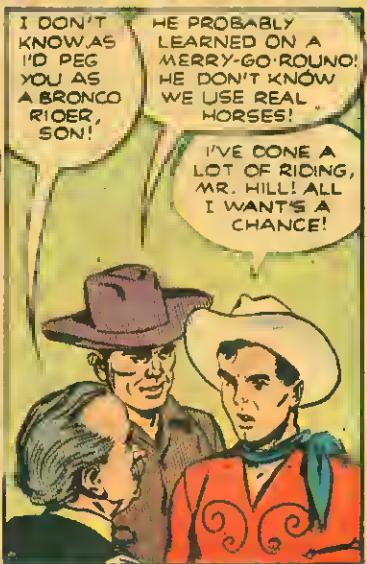
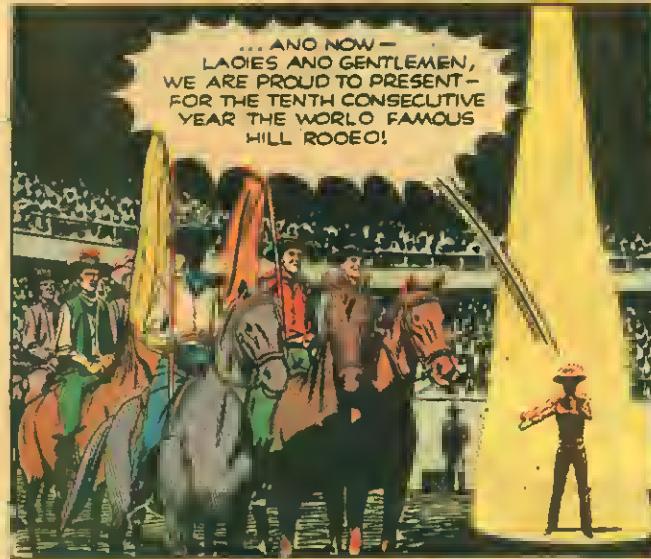
HAVE A SEAT,
PROFESSOR!
YOU LOOK
ALL TUCKERED
OUT!

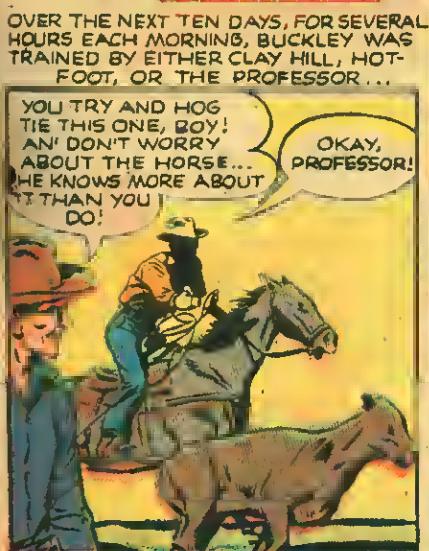
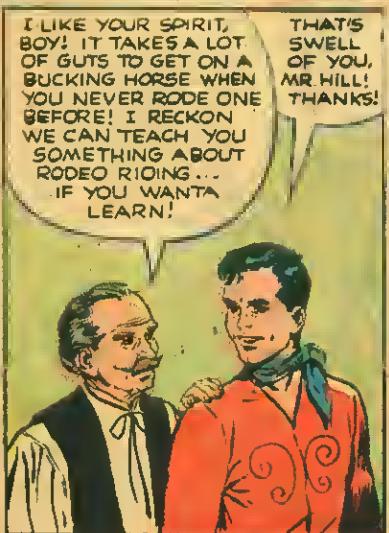
I AM TIRED,
HOT FOOT!
THAT'S A
FACT!

HEY! I
MIGHTA
KNOWN YOU
WERE PULLIN'
SOMETHING!

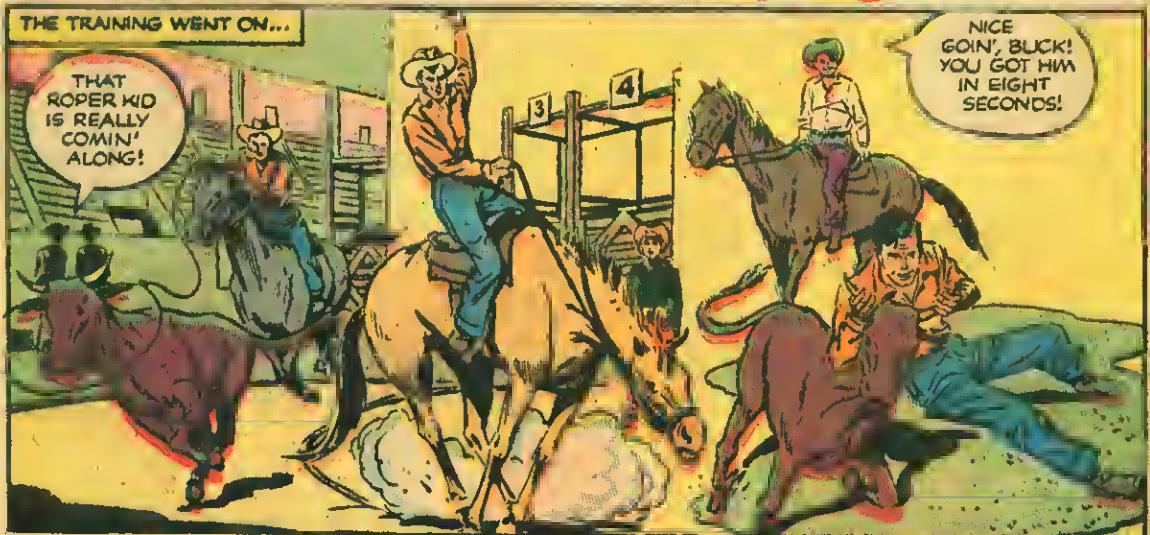
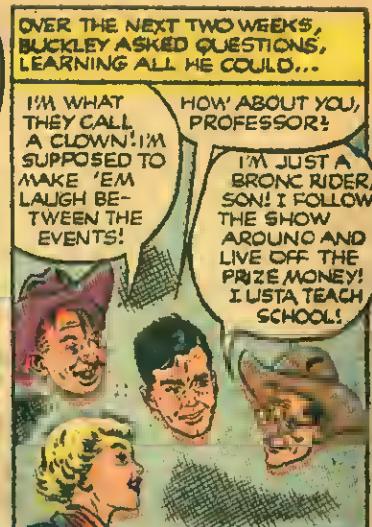
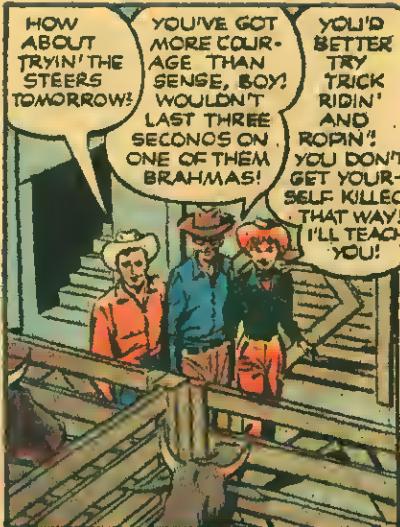
HOW'S THAT, DIXIE?
Y'SEE, I HAVEN'T
LOST MY
TOUCH!

IT'S NOT AT
ALL FUNNY,
HOT FOOT!
C'MON, LET'S
HURRY! THE
SHOW'S
ABOUT TO
START!



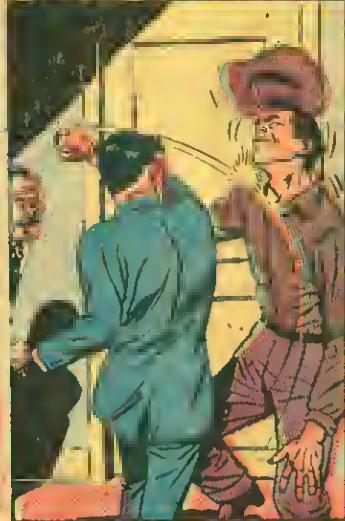


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

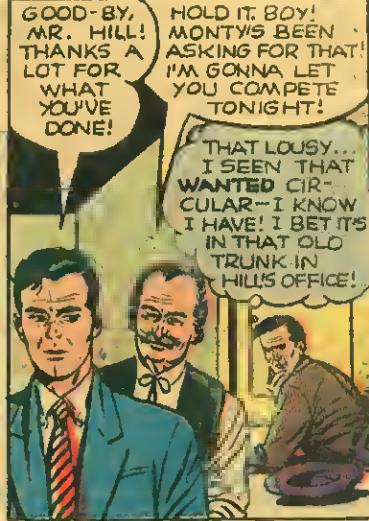


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

NO LOUSY DUDE'S
GONNA TALK LIKE
THAT TO ME!



GOOD-BY,
MR. HILL!
THANKS A
LOT FOR
WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE!



I NEVER SEEN SO
MUCH JUNK...HEY!
HERE IT IS!



MR. HILL?
M..
MONTY!



COME IN, QUICK,
AN' SHUT THE DOOR!
I GOT SOMETHING
HOT! THIS FELLA,
BUCKLEY'S WANTED
FOR MURDER!

LOOK, BABY..
\$10,000 REWARD!
AFTER I COLLECT,
YOU AN' ME CAN
GET MARRIED AN'
DITCH THIS CRUMBY
SHOW! HOW
ABOUT IT?

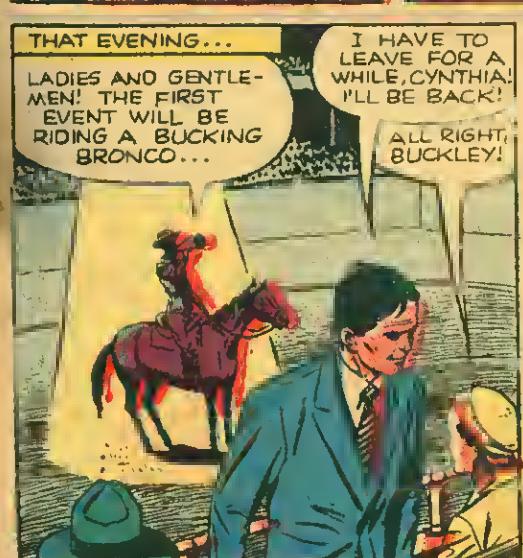
I JUST
CAN'T
BELIEVE IT:
BUCKLEY
COULDN'T
HAVE
DONE ANY-
THING BAD!
HE'S NOT
BETTER!

THAT EVENING...

LADIES AND GENTLE-
MEN! THE FIRST
EVENT WILL BE
RIDING A BUCKING
BRONCO...

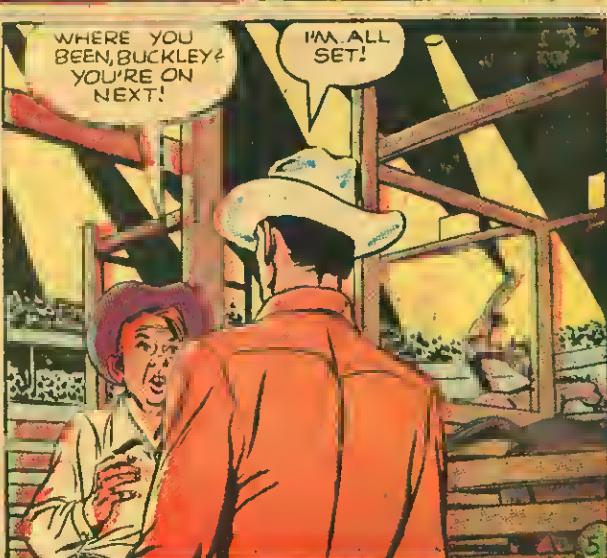
I HAVE TO
LEAVE FOR A
WHILE, CYNTHIA.
I'LL BE BACK!

ALL RIGHT,
BUCKLEY!

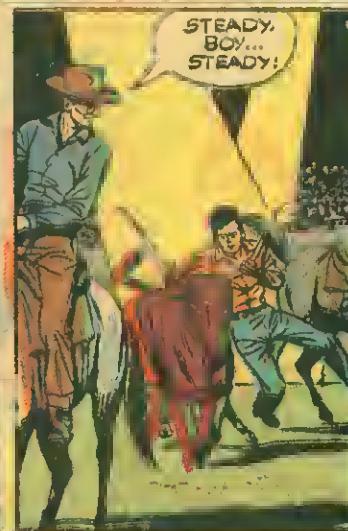
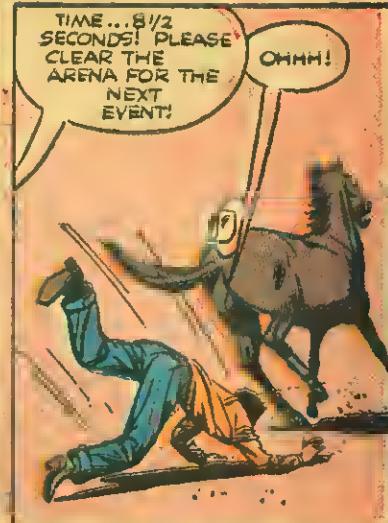


WHERE YOU
BEEN, BUCKLEY?
YOU'RE ON
NEXT!

I'M ALL
SET!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

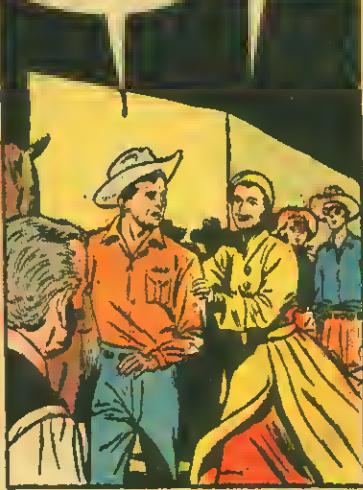
THAT OUGHTA
PUT YOU IN
GOOD WITH
YOUR GAL,
SON!

YEAH...I GUESS
MAYBE IT WILL!
THANKS,
MR. HILL!



THE TROUBLE IS,
MR. HILL, I'M
NOT SURE THAT...
CYNTHIA!

OH, BUCKLEY!
YOU WERE
WONDERFUL!



I GUESS I JUST LEARNED SOMETHING, CYNTHIA: I HAVEN'T CHANGED ANY, JUST BECAUSE I LEARNED A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT RIDING! I'M STILL THE SAME GUY YOU USED TO PUSH AROUND!

BUCKLEY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?



YOU'RE SPOILED AND IMMATURE, CYNTHIA! YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANY MORE THAN YOU EVER DID! AND THE FEELING'S MUTUAL!

STOP! YOU'VE SAID TOO MUCH ALREADY! GOOD-BY!

NICE TALKIN', SONNY BOY! NOW TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GONNA TALK YOUR WAY OUTA THIS?



THERE'S A \$10,000 REWARD FOR YOU AND I'M TAKIN' YOU IN!

WHAT? OH, I SEE! I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE ANY OF THESE POSTERS STILL AROUND! HA! HA!



I GUESS YOU DIDN'T READ IT ALL, MONTY! SEE HERE ON THE BOTTOM LINE...THIS IS AN ADVERTISING CIRCULAR PUT OUT BY PARAGON PICTURES! I MADE A MOVE FOR THEM CALLED "WANTED \$10,000 REWARD" AND THIS WAS A PUBLICITY RELEASE!

A MOVIE?



LISTEN, BOY, HOW'D YOU LIKE A JOB...WITH THE RODEO? WE CAN USE A FELLA LIKE YOU AND I GOT A HUNCH YOU'RE GONNA DEVELOP INTO INTO A REAL RIDER!

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

EX!!

WHY...I...OKAY, MR. HILL! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A NEW HAND!



I'M REAL GLAD, SON! SAY, MIND IF I CALL YOU BUCK? BUCKLEY'S KIND OF A MOUTHFUL!

THAT'S FINE WITH ME!

YIPPEE!! WE BEEN NEEDIN' ANOTHER MAN FOR OUR QUARTET! GIT THE GUITAR, PROFESSOR!

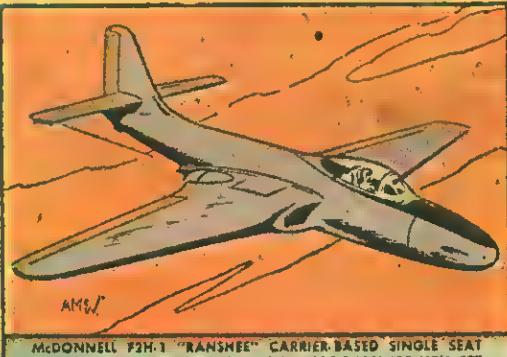
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE AN EXCITING FUTURE FOR "BUCK" ROPERY! WILL HE BE ABLE TO COPE WITH RUGGED RODEO LIFE? FOR PLENTY OF ACTION AND SLAM BANG SURPRISES, DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN"!

The End

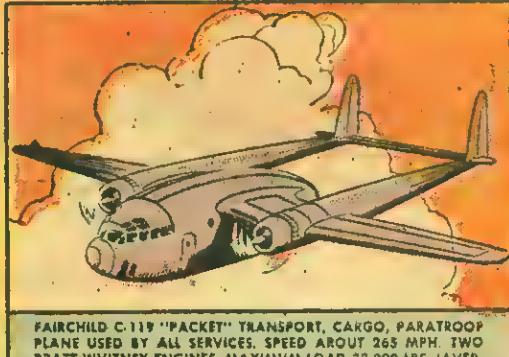
HEY! A NEW
IDEA FOR YOUR
CARD
COLLECTION!

LEV GLEASON TRADING CARDS

THIS SERIES IS FAMOUS FIGHTING PLANES. ADD THESE TO
YOUR COLLECTION AND SEE INSTRUCTIONS BELOW FOR
GETTING MORE CARDS.



MCDONNELL F2H-1 "TRANSHEE" CARRIER-BASED SINGLE SEAT NAVY TWIN JET FIGHTER. TOP SPEED MORE THAN 600 MPH. SET ALTITUDE RECORD IN '49 OF 52,000 FT. RANGE IS 2,000 MILES.



FAIRCHILD C-119 "PACKET" TRANSPORT, CARGO, PARATROOP PLANE USED BY ALL SERVICES. SPEED ABOUT 265 MPH. TWO PRATT-WHITNEY ENGINES. MAXIMUM LOAD 30,000 LBS. (AVERAGE LOAD—9 TONS.)

CUT OUT THE TWO FIGHTING PLANES ABOVE. PASTE THEM ON ANY CARDBOARD—AND YOU HAVE REGULAR TRADING CARDS—THE KIND THAT LEV GLEASON COMICS HAVE MADE SO POPULAR. TRADING CARDS ARE NOW PRINTED IN THE FOLLOWING LEV GLEASON COMICS: CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, BOY, DAREDEVIL AND BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN. LOOK FOR THESE MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS. BUY THEM. THEY WILL HAVE MORE OF THE FIGHTING PLANE SERIES—AND OTHERS.

BIG-LEAGUE T-SHIRTS



FELLAS! Be the first in your crowd to wear one of these swell-elegance Terry Cloth shirts of your favorite team. They're gleaming yellow, and right in the center in bright red and blue are two Big-League ball players in action. What a beauty!! Hurry, order yours now, as supplies are limited!

AMERICAN
New York Yankees
Cleveland Indians
Boston Red Sox
Washington Senators
Philadelphia Athletics
Chicago White Sox
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NATIONAL
Brooklyn Dodgers
New York Giants
St. Louis Cardinals
Philadelphia Phillies
Chicago Cubs
Boston Braves
Cincinnati Reds
Pittsburgh Pirates

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We'd like to hand you the million—but that's impossible—But your HEALTH is worth a million! And WE CAN MAKE YOU HEALTHY!



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BUILDS HEALTH FOR
MEN — WOMEN — CHILDREN!

ADD MUSCLE TO SKINNY FRAMES!



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HIP POCKET GYM

WEIGHS ONLY 1½ POUNDS!

★ AMAZING BUT TRUE!

Yes, HIP POCKET GYM helps BOTH skinny and stout people. Famous celebrities, people all over the world have been brought to thrilling FULL BLOODED HEALTH by this amazing exerciser.

★ THERE'S NO MAGIC — NO MIRACLE!

HIP POCKET GYM works by putting Nature on your part. Using scientific and medical principles, it helps the body to help itself by giving the body just the right amount of exercise it requires! HIP POCKET GYM automatically adjusts to your strength and ability! You do not have to be Mr. America — even children can use it! A few minutes a day may lengthen your life and give you the power to BE A MAN AMONG MEN!

★ SO SIMPLE! SO EASY! No nailing on walls—No crawling on floors! No swining from ceilings—no lengthy correspondence courses! A few minutes a day in a few men's may rid you of that rundown, tired feeling — gives you the PEP and FORCE OF PERSONALITY to force ahead to SUCCESS!

★ RECOMMENDED BY OVER A HALF MILLION PEOPLE! The HIP POCKET Method of Body Building has been so successful that a vast joyful multitude of hundreds of thousands of users has been built during the past 25 years by word of mouth and recommendation WITHOUT ONE WORD OF ADVERTISING!

★ BUILDS HEALTH IN VETERANS' HOSPITALS. HIP POCKET GYM is used by physiotherapists in Veterans' Hospitals to rebuild health and vigor in our wounded and injured men.

★ SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED HIP POCKET GYM is made of pure, natural rubber that actually improves with age! Each Gym features a scientifically molded, single piece resistance rubber that exercises the muscles gently, gradually and firmly—preventing over-straining. HIP POCKET GYM is so light and compact, you can take it anywhere!

5 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

FIRST TIME
SPECIAL-OFFER

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Sold
Nationwide
at \$5.95

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POPULAR

FREE

With every HIP POCKET GYM you receive a complete set of Health and Strength Exercises.

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Please send HIP POCKET GYMS @ \$3.95 each, PLUS FREE set of Health and Strength Exercises. Total amount enclosed \$ Check Money Order C.O.D. (\$1.00 deposit must be sent with C.O.D. orders.)

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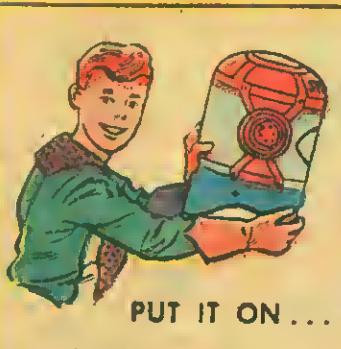
If I am not satisfied for any reason whatsoever, I may return the Hip Pocket Gym within 5 days for full refund!

MAJOR LEAGUE SUPPLIERS

160 GREENE STREET
NEW YORK 12, N. Y.

SENSATIONAL! STARTLING! NEW!

INVISIBLE HELMET"



PUT IT ON . . .



NOW — YOU SEE
PEOPLE — THEY
CAN'T SEE YOU!

You've GOT to own this! It works like magic! Put on this helmet and nobody can see your face. But you can see everything.

This is a sensational discovery —as new as the Hydrogen Bomb —as exciting as a ride through space —as thrilling an experience as you will ever have!

Helmet is light, unbreakable. You'll say it's miraculous—and it's only \$1.98 sent right to your home postpaid! SPECIAL! Two helmets for \$3.75.



TOM CORBETT SPACE CADET COSMIC VISION HELMET

No one will be able to recognize you when you wear this official space helmet, but you can see them because this helmet has the new mysterious cosmic vision.

Don't be disappointed, send now! Use coupon below to order. Only \$1.98 each
two helmets for \$3.75. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

Everybody will want one of these helmets and no wonder. Think what you can do with it! Think of how you can fool your friends! Think of how you can put it on and not be recognized and yet how you can see everybody else and what they are doing. If you order now you can get your helmet right away and

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

to wear it. You will be envied by everyone and you will be having all the fun. Order immediately for quick delivery.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. HG-4
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. HG-4

63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Please send me Cosmic Vision Helmet, price \$1.98

Send TWO Cosmic Vision Helmets for \$3.75

I enclose cash check money order

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED—OR YOUR MONEY BACK
SORRY, NO C.O.D.'S

YES PAL! IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU CAN Become an AH-Around, All-American HE-MAN Like We Did!

WE WERE SKINNY WRECKS Like YOU!

BEFORE

We Mailed Coupon

YOU TOO CAN BECOME An AMAZING NEW HE-MAN

If You Mail Coupon Now

AFTER

We Mailed Coupon

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY

Mail Coupon Below

Hi SKINNY

They used to say before I took the Jowett Course, I was run down, anemic, ashamed in a balking suit. Now I have added 30 lbs. of steel-strong muscle—8" to my arms—10" to my chest. Jowett has given me a new body that is the envy of the neighborhood.

SICKLY GRIMM BEFORE

Ken Grimm Chicago, Ill.

KEN IS NOW

a HEAD-
to-TOE HE
MAN as you
can be soon

KEN GRIMM AFTER

Full of
Pep and
Power

I gained 70 lbs of mighty muscle!

You can be me in a matter of weeks through Jowett training. You can win a BIG SILVER TROPHY as I did. I went from SKINNY NY, puny 90 lbs to this All-American HE-MAN. NOW it looks like I'll make the football team just like you can too.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lbs
Skeleton

Ken Grimm Rochester, N.Y.

GLEASON R.
CLEVELAND
AFTER

160 lb He Man
Athletic,
Popular,
Self.

A Success
with Men
and Girls!

In 10 Minutes of Fun
A Day I Changed
From a SKINNY WEAKLING
to a MIGHTY MAN

I gained 49 lbs.—added 7" to my chest—3" to each arm WITH ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds. Jowett gives

you muscle quality as well as quantity. Mail the ALL-FREE Coupon below as I did.

JACKSON
BEFORE

Rochester, N.Y.

Arkansas

JOBIE
JACKSON
AFTER
90
Days!

MAN aren't YOU as SICK and tired as I and thousands of MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN were of being SKINNY OR FLABBY?

IN which of the above groups does YOUR BODY belong? The 3 scrawny and flabby fellows on the top are the SAME fellows as the 3 HUSKIES on the bottom! YOUR PHOTO can soon belong to the HE-MAN GROUP

**COME ON, PAL, NOW
YOU CAN WIN \$100**

AND A BIG 15" toll SILVER CUP!
Let me make YOU an ALL-AROUND
HE-MAN

**YOUR LAST
CHANCE TO GET
ALL 5 FREE**

of I made these former
SKINNY and FLABBY
WEAKLINGS

**PICTURE-PACKED
COURSES**
Millions Have Been
Sold for \$1—
And More

Send 10c for
Postage & Handling

How to Build
MIGHTY ARMS

How to Build
A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build
MIGHTY LEGS

How to Build
A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build
A MIGHTY GRIP

How to Build
MIGHTY HE-MAN

**PLUS
FREE**

**PHOTO BOOK
HOW
to Achieve
Nerves of Steel,
Muscles of Iron**

LAST CHANCE — ALL FREE COUPON!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER
3. FIVE COURSES

Dept.
LG-34

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George, Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arms. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build a Mighty Leg. —Now all in one volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (an O.O.D.'s)

Tell me How to WIN \$100 and a big Silver Trophy

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5 ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like these champs did like MANY THOUSANDS like you did SO

NAMES

ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE STATE

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

AT LAST! The New BURGESS All-Purpose Electric Sprayer

The DELUXE LOW-PRICED SPRAYER that NOW SPRAYS ALL TYPES of PAINTS & INSECTICIDES—either water or oil based

Includes These Sensational NEW FEATURES

- Multi-Vein Spinner Nozzle
- Automatic Non-clog Pump
- Finger-Controlled Spray Adjuster

NEVER BEFORE
A SPRAYER
LIKE THIS—

Complete to You

Only
\$10.95



Now for the first time—this New BURGESS DeLuxe Electric Sprayer that SPRAYS EVERYTHING—

GLOSSY and WALL PAINTS — LACQUER — ENAMEL — VARNISH — WATER — GARDEN SPRAYS — INSECTICIDES

A completely new Burgess Electric Sprayer . . . with sensational features that make it the best electric sprayer value at only \$10.95 in America today. Now you can spray any kind of paint and insecticide. No more limited use to just oil based paints, as with previous type sprayers. Now it makes no difference if the paint is oil based or water based, whether it's one grade or another. This new Burgess DeLuxe Sprayer will spray everything . . . even plain water . . . and won't clog or rust and can't foul the electrical mechanism. Use this sprayer with perfect safety. Do a beautiful, professional-type, trouble-free spraying job from start to finish. Exclusive whirling spinner in nozzle provides a continuous, forceful, even spray that lays paint on smooth and covers surface thoroughly. Push-pull spray regulator at top of housing gives instant, handy, thumb-control of spray while painting. Automatic, self-priming pump drains every drop of paint from the jar, right down to the bottom, no matter how often you stop or start. Saves on painting costs, eliminates waste. The new Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer is complete in itself, no motor, no compressor, no complicated equipment. You need no skill or experience—you simply "plug in and spray." The one low price of only \$10.95 brings the Burgess DeLuxe Sprayer to you complete, ready to use. But hurry, the supply is limited. So rush your order on the handy coupon today.

just plug in and spray

Kitchen Furniture • Auto Fenders • Screens • Fences • Wicker Work • Garden Implements • Shrubbery • Weeds • Cabinets • Wood Trim • Concrete Floors • Walls • Toys



MONEY BACK GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

You must be entirely satisfied and agree that this New Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer is the great value we represent it to be or you can return it within 10 days for full refund. It is also factory guaranteed by the world famous Burgess Vibrocrafters against defective workmanship and parts and to be quality engineered for long-life and trouble-free operation.

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

SEND NO MONEY!—Rush This 10 Day Trial Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 1709-A
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: Send me the New Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer on your special examination offer. I will pay the postman your introductory low price of only \$10.95 complete plus C.O.D. postage charges. It is understood that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the Sprayer within 10 days for full refund as per your money back guarantee.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Enclosed is \$10.95 plus 30¢ (total \$11.30). Ship Sprayer to me all postage charges prepaid.